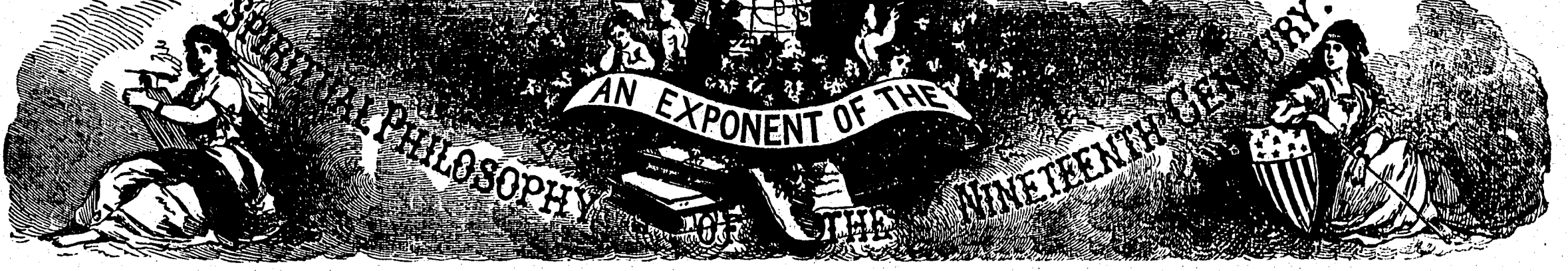


# BANNER OF LIGHT.



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NO. 18.

## Spiritualism.

### ETCHINGS FROM THE SOUTH. NO. II.

BY J. M. PEEBLES.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—According to the historian, it was in the spring of 1682 that Robert Chevalier De La Salle (reign of Louis XIV.) and the Prince De Conti explored the Mississippi River to its mouth. In 1699 a settlement was commenced at the Indian village of Biloxi. This for several years was the headquarters of the Louisiana Colony. These Frenchmen lived in perfect peace with the Indians, pronouncing them hospitable, honest and true-hearted. It being found, in 1718, that Biloxi was ill adapted to a seat of government, Bienville selected the site and founded the city of New Orleans. In 1803 Louisiana was ceded by France to the United States, and in December, 1804, the first Legislature meeting, New Orleans was incorporated a city. It has passed through severe struggles, and even now is reeling under a debt of twenty-five millions of dollars. Mutual recriminations are passing between those in and those out of office. Is the world really becoming better or not?

#### THE SUNDAY ARRANGEMENTS.

Our New Orleans Spiritualists have secured a beautiful and magnificent building for their winter series of lectures—*Minerva Hall*, on Olio street. The audience was comparatively small, though highly intelligent, at the first gathering. Last Sunday the addition of another hundred chairs was required to accommodate the people. The work goes bravely on. The singing is good.

The matter of getting into operation a Lyceum is now being agitated. The friends have already perfected an organization. Mrs. Charles Rice is giving sabbath evening lectures with excellent success. Some of her texts are considered astounding. Mrs. Hollis, a superior medium of Louisville, is expected in this city soon. Then, with the sabbath of Mrs. Rice, Mrs. Hollis, Mrs. Boen and others, week-day evenings, Lyceum sessions Sunday afternoons, and lectures morning and evening, the machinery will be quite complete. Energy, enthusiasm, consecration and system are indispensable to success.

#### DELICIOUS ORANGES.

Reminded of Byron's language with reference to Greece, may we not also term Louisiana "the land of the sun?" Certainly the weather these December days is warm and delightful. Mosquitoes in night-time continue to sing their noisy ditties outside the netting. What were these insects made for? One of the most difficult questions the French and English in the provinces used to ask us was, "What is the climate of the United States?" We could only answer, Nearly every climate, from "Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand." While New Englanders to day are in all probability rubbing their frost-red noses, the out-door toilers of New Orleans are wiping the dripping perspiration from their foreheads.

Last evening Spencer Field, Esq., a gentleman connected with the Unitarian society, though a most devoted Spiritualist, brought us a basket of delicious oranges just gathered from the orange-trees that dot his own garden. These orange-groves in winter-time, and fragrant magnolias in early spring, are among the many attractions of the South. Receiving these oranges, "over there" flashed upon our mind, as recited, per request, by Emma Hardinge-Britton, in St. George's Hall, London, at her public farewell:

"Oh, the precious, grand plantation  
Over there!  
Shining like a constellation  
Over there!  
Orange-buds and passion-flowers  
Lattice the hymenal bowers  
Over there."

#### SPIRITUALISM COSMOPOLITAN.

This spiritual movement, planned in the Parliaments of Heaven, is not local, but world-wide. Continents and islands have heard the resurrection trumpet. Every enlightened country of earth has its Spiritualist literature, lecturers and media. John the Baptist preceded Jesus.

#### "Ring in the Christ that is to be."

sings the poet laureate of England. An English acquaintance of ours, spending the winter in Germany, sends a Hungarian Monthly devoted to the interests of Spiritualism. Verily, it is an unknown language to us, with the consonants greatly in excess. Subscribers may direct thus: "Swialto, Zagrobowa, Dzienick, Sprytzytaczny, Hungary." This calls to mind the fact that when Louis Kossuth was speaking, a number of years since in Faneuil Hall, Boston, his organs of speech for the moment seemed paralyzed. The reporter said the orator stopped, and explained the cause of his emotions thus:

"I passed last night in a sleepless dream. The shades of the martyrs of my country passed before my eyes, and once more I heard the millions of my native land shouting for liberty. In vision I saw the fallen defenders of Hungarian freedom rise in their dusty tombs and inquire for the fate of their mortal brothers; and when they saw that the light of liberty had not yet dawned upon their father-land, each took in his long fingers a sprig of myrtle, and retired again to await the morning's dawn, when a nation's harp should be taken from the willow, and the dashed people of Central Europe reach the promised land of liberty, shouting: 'The truth, it hath triumphed, the people are free.'"

A country producing such a man, speaking under such an inspiration, should have a *Spiritualist Journal*. In the year 1900 or less, Spiritualism will be the religious teaching of the world.

#### QUERY.

Does Henry Ward Beecher sincerely believe in the church doctrine of future endless hell torments? If so, can he not spend his allotted years better than writing in the New York Ledger on "cats" and "potatoes?" How fresh in our memory is the hymn:

"Great God I on what a slender thread  
Hang everlasting things."

Think of it, sinners in Brooklyn, and all the land, dropping, dropping into hell, where the "worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched," and a popular clergyman spending his time writing about "cats!"

#### JUDGE EDMONDS'S 11,000,000!

Human Nature of November, published by James Burns, London, has a paper of some thirteen pages, under the heading of "Spiritualism in America," by William Tebb of London. Deeply interested, we read and greedily digested the article. And though Mr. Tebb is a personal friend, though he writes in a careful, candid spirit, we nevertheless feel that the paper is open to and invites criticism. This work legitimately belongs to Judge Edmonds, Luther Colby, or Hudson Tuttle. We venture the following suggestions:

1. Owing to the vast extent of territory from New York to San Francisco, and from St. Paul to New Orleans, it must be far more difficult for a resident of London to form a just estimate of the number of Spiritualists in America, while on running railway trips through the country, than for an American stopping some eight or nine months in London, yet making frequent visits to the provinces, to pronounce upon the number of Spiritualists in England. This latter, we should not presume to do. Our effort at getting statistics in "her majesty's kingdom" for the "Year-Book of Spiritualism," would dampen all courage in any such direction.

2. What meaning does Mr. Tebb attach to the word "Spiritualists?" Would he make any distinction between Spiritualists and Spiritists? Philosophically considered the words are not interchangeable. The metaphysical, Cousin, in his "Good, Beautiful and True," writing of the Christian religion, uses the term Spiritualism as the opposite to materialism. With an eye to the force of all this, it must be conceded that Spiritualism implies far more than Spiritism. Mazzini, the Italian patriot, Camille Flammarion, the Parisian astronomer, Mr. Jackson, the English writer, and Mr. L. S. Richards in the Banner of Light, employ the term "Spiritism," defining it to mean the science of spirit-converse. Others take a similar view of the matter. The discrimination is sound and sensible. We confess to past carelessness in the use of these words. "Confession," say the Catholics, "is good for the soul."

When Judge Edmonds, after a labored investigation, based upon extensive travel, voluminous correspondence, close reading of newspapers, secular and religious, converse with eminent clergymen, and the statistical statement of Catholic Bishops in Council, put down the number of "American Spiritualists as high as eleven millions," he evidently meant that there were eleven millions of our citizens who believed in the present ministry of spirits—believed upon testimony and satisfactory evidences in the certainty of an open intercourse with the inhabitants of the spirit-world. And every year, and every day of the year convinces us that Judge Edmonds's estimate was approximately correct. If individuals were sufficiently frank, and a census possible, doubtless the figures would exceed those fixed upon by Judge Edmonds of New York.

3. Straws tell the way the wind blows. Slight circumstances are full of useful lessons. Lecturing the Sundays of last month in Memphis, a city of some 60,000, we were told that four-fifths of our usual audiences belonged to different churches. It is certain that those firm Spiritualists, Mr. and Mrs. Holmes, who so hospitably entertained us, are members of the Episcopal Church. It is also certain that W. H. Butts, the able and energetic Secretary for the Spiritualists of the city, is a member of the Methodist Church. Every intelligent, inquiring man feels morally certain that there are millions of believers in spirit communion in our Protestant and Catholic churches. Bishop Henri, of Wisconsin, related to us, a few years since, scores of clairvoyant marvels and spirit manifestations that had come under his observation in the Roman church. Mr. Tebb, in publishing the letter from the Rev. Adin Ballou, might have added that Mr. Ballou stands connected with the Unitarian denomination. The Rev. Mr. Oudworth, sometimes speaking for the Spiritualists in Music Hall, Boston, is a devoted believer in Spiritualism. Rev. Mr. Kelso, pastor of the Unitarian Church, Alton, Ill., is another. We know personally over thirty of this class of "liberal clergymen," who, though not publicly avowing, firmly believe in Spiritualism. Some of them, however, "have an odd way of showing it."

The Mormons, in the beginning, were not polygamists. The sealing of "wives" was an after revelation; but they had spiritual manifestations from the first. Visiting the Mormon Temple, five years since, in Kirkland, near Palmyra, Ohio, we conversed for hours with a venerable Spiritualist who personally knew Joseph Smith, and witnessed some of his clairvoyant manifestations and healing powers. This patriarchal man, though not understanding it at the time, considers him to have been a great medium, yet frequently prostituting his gifts to base purposes. The "gift of tongues," the "discerning of spirits," and many marvels certainly followed those "latter day saints." Thousands of the Brigham Young Mormons to-day are Spiritualists, or rather Spiritists—as we fall to see anything very spiritual in having half a dozen wives, or more! It should be remembered, once and forever, that the fact of mediumship has nothing to do with moral character. Media powers have to do with phenomena—with the science of spirit-converse. Those brave souls who have recently come out of Mormonism into Spiritualism, denounce both the theory and practice of polygamy.

The thinking multitudes of Spiritualist believers in America are constituted of the unchurched—the great unorganized! Millions may be found in the churches, however, who accept all, or a part of the phenomena as among the startling

realities of the age. For prudential reasons, these prefer to remain within the pale of Christendom. If their consciences approve, far be it from us to pass harsh judgments.

All must admire the genial, fraternal spirit in which Mr. Tebb wrote; and many of his hints concerning the influence that Spiritualists cast, or rather fail to cast, upon the popular mind, are too true. Observation, experience, and deeper baptisms into the fountain of divine wisdom will ultimately remedy many of these defects. Childhood is but a prophecy of sterling manhood. Relating to the number of believers in spirit communion in America, the two estimates stand thus:

Judge Edmonds, 11,000,000	William Tebb, 600,000
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Few of our fellow-countrymen will hesitate in the decision that the figures of the former are far nearer the facts in the case.

New Orleans, La.

#### LETTER FROM THOMAS GALES FORSTER.

DEAR BANNER.—The beautiful phenomena and glorious philosophy of our most holy faith—Spiritualism—certainly constitute an unmistakable guide-book to the human soul, telling us of the pathway "arched with galaxies and paved with suns" through which we shall pass to eventual beatitudes. I feel this to be a fact, more and more fully, every hour that I live. How truly grateful should every heart practically prove, that has been inducted into even a partial appreciation of this glorious gospel of the hour. Through its instrumentality, millions of hearts are beating with a holy joy, and hundreds of thousands of homes in this land of ours made glad by the demonstrations of immortal life. Through its influence, the sun in the material heavens seems to shine brighter, and this laughing and peopled earth no longer "a vale of tears." Earthly troubles assume a different garb, and human sorrow has changed its texture. The household is no longer desolate, and the heart no longer bowed down by loneliness. Tears are dried upon the hearthstone, and the sigh of despondency no longer agitates the bosom of the believer. Oh, beautiful, glorious, beatifying religion, that is filling all around, above, below, with a deep atmosphere of love, and that animates the appreciative soul with nobler purposes and loftier deeds! Oh, bright, noble, profound philosophy—the human heart can have no desires above the consolations derivable from thee, and the human soul no higher aims than are enjoined and encouraged by thy precepts!

I have been more directly led to such reflections, which might be much more extended did your space allow, by a recent experience, which has filled me with unbounded gratitude to the noble spirit that has so long guided and controlled me, and animated me with additional courage to dare and do in behalf of what demonstrates itself to my consciousness as truth.

I spent last week in the city of New York, where I received much of kindness and courtesy from some of the noble Spiritualists of that great metropolis—more of that, however, at some other time. During my stay, by invitation, I visited Dr. Slade at his residence, No. 210 West 43d street, of whose mediumship much has been written and said. Nevertheless, in justice to the spirits, to the medium, to the world of mankind in general, and to myself, I feel impelled to give you my experience with him. I will be as brief as possible. To begin—Dr. Slade and myself entered a back room through glass folding-doors leading from his parlors, where we left three or four ladies and gentlemen awaiting an opportunity for a sitting. The Doctor suspended the curtain of black cambric to which Mrs. C. L. C. alludes in your issue of the 23d inst., at one side of the ordinary table, in which he and myself took our seats. Immediately I felt soft, delicate hands upon my own, clasping my wrist, and touching different portions of my person. Then "Owasso," taking control of the medium, stated to me that the "Dayton man" was present, and would endeavor to materialize, and show himself to me. I should have stated that an aperture some eighteen inches square, existed in the cambric curtain alluded to. Upon this aperture I was directed to look, by the light of the gas burner, the light being only partially turned down. Presently, with the intense awe and reverence, I looked upon a majestic and noble brow, a benign and handsome face, close at the aperture, and within three feet of my own! I gazed for a moment, speechless. Then I said, "Can it be possible, Mr. Dayton, that I behold you, thus materialized?" He smiled, oh, so sweetly, and bowed his head in assent. I then said, "God bless you, Mr. Dayton, for all that you have done for me, and through me, in the past." He again smiled most graciously, bowed his head some four or five times, and his lips moved, as if he spoke, although I did not hear any sound from them. He then disappeared. I do not know how others may feel, or what they may say, touching such an experience; for myself, I am almost overwhelmed in the boundlessness of my gratitude and love.

The next day, I called at Dr. Slade's, and sat for a few moments with him at the table. I held the slate used at the sittings, with my left hand, close against the under side of the table, and held both the hands of Dr. Slade in my right hand, on the upper surface of the table; when, upon the side of the slate held against the table, was written the following communication, which I immediately copied, verbatim:

My Good Brother and Medium.—We feel blessed since you have looked upon our face, as we on yours. Oh, might the whole world see, as you have seen! Dear brother, may the sunshine of wisdom and the dew of human sympathy, fragrant with the balm of angel teaching, ever inspire and bless your pathway, as you are imparting strength, hope and joy to the darkened souls of humanity, that you may bring them the fruits and flowers of life's divinest ministry. I shall always be your guide and protector in life.

Yours, as ever, EDGAR C. DAYTON.

The profound and lasting gratification that has

been afforded me by these facts and assurances, is beyond the power of language to express.

The next night, however, I had an additional joy. One of my angel-daughters in the same way presented herself. She had on her head a crimson velvet turban, dotted with golden spangles, with a bird-of-Paradise plume. Her garb was of gauzy material, bespangled with silver. I spoke to her; she smiled very sweetly, and her lips moved. I did not hear her voice, but Dr. Slade heard the dear word, "Papa!" As before said, I am utterly at a loss to express how much of true happiness these experiences have afforded me, and will therefore desist. I trust others may visit Dr. Slade, and receive a similar gratification to that with which I have been blessed.

I am lecturing here during the present month, and, I trust, quite acceptably, as the audiences evidently increase in numbers. There are quite a number of true, noble and intelligent souls in Springfield, who feel the truth of Spiritualism, and are not ashamed of its public acknowledgment; whilst here, as well as elsewhere, are those who have been forced, from the evidence of their senses, into an acknowledgment of the great fact of spirit intercourse, but yet lack the moral courage to aid in the public promulgation of the beautiful tenets which are the legitimate outgrowth from the same. Let us trust and hope, however, that the psychological influences of the church and of society are diminishing throughout the land, and that all who see the truth may yet be enabled to assume the responsibility of its public recognition.

I am domiciliated at the hospitable mansion of Bro. Harvey Lyman, who, together with his most estimable lady, leaves no means untold to render me comfortable and happy. Their residence has been for years the delightful home of mediums called to labor here, and all unite in love and gratitude for their many kindnesses. I am told, too, by those well informed, that it has been mainly owing to their effort and means, that public gatherings have been maintained in Springfield for some years. May the good angels reward them, in addition to the happiness engendered in their own hearts by the invigorating spirit of the great truth they so zealously labor to sustain. They have three sons, whom they are gently inducting into a knowledge of the philosophy of the skies. May those now promising boys, by a noble manhood in the future, add to the happiness of their declining years, as they have so much added to the happiness of the children of our common Father.

Fraternally yours,

THOS. GALES FORSTER.

Springfield, Mass., Dec. 18, 1871.

#### SOME ITEMS FROM FRENCH AND SPANISH JOURNALS.

BY G. L. DITSON, M. D.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—Please allow me to turn back to past numbers of the *Revue Spiritiste*, and make a note of such articles as seem to me worth recording in your valuable paper. I do not mean to say that there is a single page in the *Revue* that does not merit attention; but only a limited amount of matter can be reproduced here, and a judicious selection, judiciously condensed, elicits no little scrutiny and anxiety.

I wish first to record the *chrysmatologie* of Pierre Leroux. During those terrible scenes of strife when the destroying angel spread his dark wings over the fair fields of fertile France, Pierre Leroux passed into the world of spirits. To say of this noble soul that he was simply a Spiritualist, would be shaking but one branch of that majestic tree which bore fruit of marvelous quality and ripeness. He combated the materialists with ardor, saying, "In destroying that which exists without replacing it by something else, you dig for the rising generation an abyss in which it will some day be engulfed." His valuable article, *Ciel sur la terre* (heaven on earth), published more than twenty years ago, was thought worthy of the present epoch, and was republished last May in the *Journal des Etrangers*. It is also to Pierre Leroux that we are indebted for the best work which we possess concerning Spiritualism among the ancients. His book, *L'Humanité*, published in 1840, contains the most precious documents in relation to re-incarnation, bringing under contribution Virgil, Plato, Pythagoras, Apollonius of Tyana, Moïse, the sect of Jews, Christ, and, in a word, all the historians of antiquity. It is painful to record that the last days of this talented man were spent in misery in a little German village, where he in vain solicited employment with which to gain an honest, honorable livelihood.

The April number of the *Magnétique*, of Geneva, republished the article in the *Banner of Light*, entitled "A Charming of Reptiles," a story concerning a boy who entered, unharmed, a den of poisonous snakes. To show that that was, and that similar phenomena are the result of magnetism, the editor says: One of his friends, of trustworthy record, stated to him that, when traveling, some sixty years since, his horse became lame. Arriving at a village, he summoned a veterinarian, who removed a shoe, thinking the trouble arose from a badly-driven nail. No relief followed, and further use of the beast seemed impossible. A man then approached the owner of the horse and said that he could cure the animal in an instant. The proposition was accepted with joy. This man then placed his hand on the lame side, passed his own foot up and down the lame leg of the horse, recited a prayer, and then, suddenly stopping, exclaimed, "He is cured!" The horse was, indeed, perfectly well from that moment.

The *Revue Spiritiste* publishes the article which was in the *Banner*, April 17th, written by Madison Aitch, respecting a very beautiful spirit manifestation at East Bridgewater. As it may have escaped others' notice, as it did mine, I will give a brief outline of it. A lady had a little daughter, three years of age, named Eva. An elder

sister had lost a daughter five years of age, named Etta. A short time after the death of the latter, and during the night, when all was still, Eva suddenly cried out, "Look, mamma! what is that?" "I see nothing," said the mother. "Look up," said Eva, pointing to the ceiling; "oh, mamma, look! Etta—Etta!" "What are you saying?" demanded the mother. "It is Etta and my aunt Emille," was the response, "and I see also the angels." She then spoke of flowers which she saw, and finally stated that Etta had gone. A year passed, and, though she often mentioned Etta, she led no one to suppose that she saw her. One day, however, when playing in her bedchamber, she began talking as if she had a playmate. Presently she ran into an adjoining room, and called her mother to come and see Etta, who had come to play with her. The mother came, but saw no one. "But Etta is here by my side; do you not see her?" She indeed gave every evidence that she really was playing with her former companion. Another remarkable fact connected with it, is, that Etta stated that her little friend had on a brown dress. Now, Etta had a new brown dress, made by her mother a short time previous to her demise, had worn it only once, and was buried in it; but these facts were wholly unknown to little Eva.

A Dr. C. communicated to the *Revue* an account of another vision very similar to the above: "A few months ago," he says, "I had the care of a little child very ill of typhoid fever. On the day of his death, perfectly conscious, and giving hopes to his parents, by his good appearance, that he would recover, he joyously called out to his mother, while he pointed with his finger to an open door, 'Mamma! mamma! see—see!' He called by this name a little girl named Louisa, with whom he had formerly played, but who had then been dead nearly a year. As soon as he had made this exclamation, he fell back unconscious on his bed, and, in less than two hours, rendered up his last sigh."

"It is now about six months," says another contributor, "a lady of Brest was awaiting her son from Cherbourg, where he had just arrived in a ship. In the middle of the night, she heard his step ascending the stairs, but was surprised that he had not announced by the post his arrival in port, as was his custom. 'I heard him as he came up,' said the lady, 'and he seemed to stop at my door—nothing more. I thought I might be deceived. I had hardly placed my head again on the pillow, ere I heard the same step on the stairs, and the stoppage at my door, which now opened, and brought to view my son. He entered, and I saw him distinctly; for the gas was burning, and lighted sufficiently the apartment. He approached my bed, but it seemed impossible for me to move or to understand what he said. Soon he turned away, and went to his own room. I heard him undress himself, throw his shoes upon the floor, and even heard the buttons of his vest, as he threw it over the back of a chair. Then I heard the creaking of his bed, as he placed himself upon it. As, however, he had not kissed me on his arrival, as there was something strange in it all, I feared he was ill, and so arose and went to his chamber; but what was my astonishment to find no one there, and the bed untouched! Fear, and a presentiment that something had happened to my child, prevented me from again returning to my bed. Three days afterward, a letter announced his death in the hospital at Cherbourg, the same evening he had appeared so lifeless to me at Brest."

The *Revue* has three long articles in consecutive numbers on *Le tendemain de la mort*, or Future Life according to Science, by M. Louis Figuier. I have not had time to peruse them carefully, but they appear to analyze the work with profound ability, and I only wish I had the space and the power to give them in all their force and terse vitality to your many and learned readers.

This same periodical contains also a number of proofs of man's double. It cites several cases in which it would seem hardly possible that any mistake could occur. I know of a lady here who has seen herself apart from herself, and was considerably frightened; not that she was not good looking, or even handsome, but that she could be thus multiplied, and hence, perhaps, be claimed by two parties.

I have before me four numbers of that able journal, *El Criterio Espiritista*, of Madrid. They contain many communications from the spirits through various media, but, though appearing to be of a high order, such as Cervantes, Pizarro, Cromwell, might dictate, they promulgate only such truths as we are more or less familiar with. Several articles on *La Magia y el Espiritismo* and *El Corandero de Sans* must attract no little attention. The latter, in Part II, handles without gloves those time-serving, disingenuous editors and scribblers, who, unhesitatingly, without long, patient, honest investigation, declare those who believe in the phenomena of Spiritualism to be mad or fools. "Do you forget," says this author, "that Socrates, Christ, Paul, Galileo, Giordano Bruno, Fulton, Galvani and a host of others were called crazy only because they announced truths which were in advance of the age? Do you believe the accusers then had reason on their side? Experience says, no. Fear, then, that the experience of to-morrow may render you ashamed of your timidity. Recall the proverb of the Arab: 'The tongue sometimes cuts off the head.' Be cautious, then, or you may lose your head by your own proper (or improper) 'unruly member' of the mouth."

CATHOLICISM IN NEW ENGLAND.—The Pilot says that in the city of Boston alone there are nearly 60 priests and over 100,000 Catholics. There are in the diocese, which, instead of comprising all New England, is now only half of Massachusetts, 160 priests and nearly 300,000 Roman Catholics. In the whole of Massachusetts there are now over 200 priests and 400,000 Catholics. In the original diocese of Boston (all New England) there are over 300 priests, and probably over 600,000 Roman Catholics.



## California

## LOCAL MATTERS

BY L. W. RANSOM.

*Spirit-Message Verified—Condition of Spiritualism—  
Spirit-Faces on Window Panes—Tremendous Ex-  
citement—Sage Explanations Etc.*

The frigid turmoil after her effort is either left to find her way alone to a dismal cheerless, fun, or is taken possession of by a committee and carried to the house of some prominent Spiritualist, and *pushed to the altar for the entertainment of a select circle of adherents*. The previously exhausted body may require what it can on utter discomfort. If she speaks two Sundays in succession, the intervening week is filled up with constant demands for circles, tests and such like drafts on her strength, as a fit preparation for the next Sunday's efforts. Frequently the surroundings are so unpleasant that the controlling failures are utterly unable to act, and consequent failure

“That sitting, John, was very unsatisfactory. How people can go and listen to such stuff, I can not understand. Whether Spiritualism or any other ism is true or not, there is but one safe way to happiness in the next world, and that is through Jesus, the Son of God, the Saviour of the world. He who lived according to his teaching, whether it or any other teaching is true, is safe,” &c., &c.

Now if my experience had been only such as this sitting gave, I should feel as my friend did. I might have some doubts—and probably would—of being safe in the next world through Jesus, the Saviour, for I should not know on what ground to be sure of a next world; but I should

feel, as he did, an indisposition to listen to such "stuff." But, fortunately for me, I am one of the "elect" that I have referred to. I have had more positive and more definite manifestations; but the relation of this experience (by no means un-

## BY JOHN WETHERBEE.

If a man sincerely believes in the dogma or doctrine of the atonement—that there is no salvation except through a belief in the Saviour—he will naturally, and in proportion to the human sympathy he possesses, be moved to extend the knowledge of that truth, or rather error, which he believes true. And even desiring in such a faith, or have less of that human sympathy spoken of, their interest in the salvation of others decreases also. If they have this sympathy in their natures, and but little faith in the dogma, by a law analogous to the "correlation of forces" it spends itself on others' temporal good; hence, in liberal Christianity, the accented side of their religious nature is good works, and the unaccented side will be the fear of hell, amounting, in this age, to almost nothing. In Evangelical Christianity, the accent is reversed: prayers and tracts first; good works, if at all, next.

MODERN SPIRITUALISTS, w.h., with more or less distinctness, have, or think they have, transcendental intelligence, who know the situation—so to speak—seen to have lost the missionary spirit, as far as outsiders are concerned, and are indifferent whether they come to a knowledge of this truth or not. They, like the liberal Christians, think sympathy and charity better tests of religion than tracts and prayers. I dare say, some will question the statement I make of the lack of the missionary spirit among Spiritualists; nevertheless, I make it, and say, in reply to such, that facts speak louder than words. I do not mourn over the fact, even if true; it is in the nature of things, as they now exist. I do not see how it can very well be helped, nor do I propose a substitution, or of another set of missionaries to the brethren on the subject ground.

GOOD REASONS FOR IT.

I do not believe I can be successfully refuted, if I say the strongest motive a believer in modern Spiritualism has to impart his light to others, is a wish to be thought rational; that he believes on evidence—that he is not over-credulous. No one likes to be thought weak, or superstitious, or silly; hence, the desire of being on a solid ground, or manifesting an interest in our brethren in the dark, is chiefly on this ground. They know, like the rest of mankind, that an unlighted good is only half enjoyed; and that entering as a motive, and would accept the missionary spirit, if only they were not so afraid of being thought superstitious. It is not fair to say, as you have said, to be fair toward it, or respectfully to the evidence of other people's senses on this subject, as they would be on other or general subjects. I think the tendency of believers in this truth is to say to those who say "Nonsense!" to our evidence that has satisfied us, it is a waste of time.

him 1," says the man whose eyes are opened; "hence by, yours will be, and you will be glad—in the next world, if not in this." The Spiritualists are more indifferent than Christians would be under the same circumstances, because they understand the features the new heaven brought to light by and through those manifestations, and know, from satisfactory intelligences, or more or less positive knowledge, that all's well with the dead. They are not, therefore, as they will awake in truth, and are still, though having passed beyond the veil, "on praying ground"; and, both here and hereafter, salvation is within reach of every human soul. Belshazzar will yet bring up with Daniel, give him time enough.

[illegible]

man who hears the trumpet sound in his life-time on earth, for he has then the life that now is, as well as that which is to come."

THE ELECT.

I am inclined to think the old doctrine of election had a foundation in reason, if not in fact and though "born to be saved," or "born to be damned," is as true as the axioms of geometry, yet people are born to see this truth, or born to see it not—that there is an "elect" in relation to Spiritualism, whether there is in Christian ethics or not.

DISCOURSED.

"It has been my privilege, at a popular medium's house alone, and also in the presence of others, to get some remarkable tests, and for details of these extraordinary; they were what they purport to be, if anything and true, and I am sure they are. So I take a tribute to the work you desire to have the evidence which I have, and the appointed hour comes. On my way I tell him that spirits do not always come at time; that he must not be disappointed if he has his labor for his pains. But I leave it I hope for and pray hard for his sitting down. So I take my seat, self, Spirit, do your worst." We are there soon and seated; the medium becomes oblivious, and the spirit through her talks of and for the livables who at the mo-

**SOMETHING ABOUT FISH.**

Investigating modern Spiritualism is, in some respects, like fishing. One man goes to a pond, or river, casts in his line, gets no bites, catches no fish, goes home with an empty basket, thinks fishing dull business; if he is an artist, he pictures fishing as a line with a fool at one end, and a worm at the other. Another goes to the same place, it may be, or to another, and catches a fish, then another, like the sport, then, perhaps, he has a dull period—has a jerk—but, having been

unpleasant when and where the other was not, but he was not so generally unpopular as the *hucvus* in fishing. Capital sport, blows his back full of trout. Why this ill-repute? It may be in the man; it may be in the bait; it may be in the disposition of the fish, or it may be in other conditions. I must leave the reader to draw his own conclusions. I simply say that "but the good for the fish" is a very old proverb, and I may have continued to fish ever since; but for that early luck I might still have been in the gall of bitterness, and the bonds of iniquity, (as Fulton and Knapp would say of unbelievers) for I had many a lean period after I first began to fish, but I persevered, and the big fish had to be caught, and it kept up my courage, and my rewards have been very great.

A FEW TRAINS—

I am very sorry for those who do not like fish. Let me say here that Prof. Agassiz says "fish is but a lowly creature, and the lowest of the lowly needs no fish"—this by the way. I am still more sorry for those who cast their lines but get no bites—I should persevere if I were there—but I cannot fish for them, and I am tired of cutting their reasons for not fishing in pieces. Having, then, the editorial illustration, and no subject, whether others seek and find, or seek and find not, I am a believer; and if all the world should go back on modern Spiritualism, I should "stick" to the old-fashioned *mediums*, that is, as good as if I was as far as possible from the *mediums*. I have the evidence of the basic truth of this subject that is satisfactory to me.

**SPIRITUALISM A SCIENCE, vs. TREATMENT OF MEDIUMS.**

It is the boast of many advanced Spiritualists that Spiritualism is a science, governed by laws as absolute, as incontrovertible and as susceptible of proof as are the laws that govern the actions of physical bodies.

I am not disposed to deny the accuracy of this assumption, but I wish to bring to the notice of Spiritualists generally the unscientific, unwise, and even cruel and neglectful treatment to which our inspirational mediums are subjected by those who pretend to understand the laws which govern their mediumship.

To make my meaning clear I will quote some physical phenomena, and the method of dealing with them. They are probably familiar to all your readers:

Dr. Knapp, when wintering in Smith's Sound, in his last polar expedition, found, on some occasions, his thermometers registered sixty degrees below the zero of Fahrenheit. He discovered, however, that three thermometers, which agreed at the zero point, when exposed to the same air at these low temperatures, when suspended in the open air at short distances from each other. Also these thermometers, if approached suddenly or from the windward side, or if the breath or emanations of the body reached them, would fluctuate violently and correct readings could only be obtained by waiting until the thermometers cooled cautiously, and reading off the degrees with suppressed breath, at as great a distance as the figures on the scale were visible. He found that accuracy could only be obtained by conforming strictly to the delicate conditions imposed by Na-

The explorer, taking sextant observations to ascertain his position, uses mercury for an artificial horizon. A loud word, a footfall, even a quick motion of the body will cause the quicksilver to oscillate, and inaccuracy as a result. The explorer and his assistants are still as statues while the sun is being sighted.

At the Treasury Office, at Washington bills are

frequently brought in burned to tinder, but with every life and letter legible upon them. A breath will dissolve them into impalpable atoms. With bared breast and dexterous fingers in a room of ice, a man, a woman, a child, will receive the evidences of wealth one from off another, and identify each unsubstantial feast.

At a certain point in the ascent of Mont Blanc, the snow is held in such wonderful pools that a man may recline at ease, and lift these clouds of drift thousands of feet in thundering avalanche on the incantation clamber. Accuracy, safety, success are simply results of obedience to natural laws, and a man would be regarded as unbecomely weak who would think to obtain the same results in disobedience.

Spiritualists seem to have got as far as to acknowledge the mysterious power of the force that controls mediums, but beyond desisting from flashing a light on the anti-joe in a dark scene, and the like, they have not advanced. They have they have done absolutely nothing in the acknowledgment of, or conforming to, the conditions demanded by our inspirational mediums.

MYSTERIES MADE PLAIN.

DEAR BANNER—How long will doctors, theologians and scientists, remain willfully ignorant of the beautiful, truthful and life-giving principles of the youngest, yet oldest philosophy, namely, modern Spiritualism?

It certainly seems a disgrace to scientists; men, or others who claim to have the good of human kind at heart, to avoid the strictest investigation of anything which they claim is likely to mislead a large portion of mankind to such an extent as to cause the most direful results. Therefore we cordially invite them to probe the phenomena and philosophy of modern Spiritualism to their utmost depths, and then give us the result of their efforts; explaining in a clear, candid manner the causes of these wonderful phenomena; also point out to us wherein they are dangerous and how they may be avoided. We sincerely trust that truth-seeking Spiritualists may be able to profit by their well-defined position, and accord to them due credit. But so long as they stand aloof, crying "humbug," "delusion," "works of the devil," and use many expressions on the subject which have no real meanings, they must expect to be despised and sneered at, and to bring us from our bliss, foolish and demoralizing though it may seem to them.

It will herein give a true statement of a case which recently occurred within the limits of my observation; one that I most sincerely desire an explanation of by some scientist who knows, or at least has the opportunity to know, of everything but facts. The case is that of a child, who at birth was all that could be desired, as regards health, beauty and signs of intelligence; but after the lapse of a few months it manifested great restlessness. This condition increased, till it cried almost constantly, day and night; finally its brain became so excited that it was suggested, and a skillful physician was now called in, who administered powerful remedies, even applying a "fly blighter" to the back of the head. Relief was obtained, and the child seemed in a fair way to recover, but soon a relapse came; all efforts for restoration were of no avail, and both friends and physician lost all hopes of its recovery. I then requested that a lock of the child's hair be sent to me for analysis. As I was in Washington, D. C., I sent full description of the owner of this lock of hair. In a few days an answer came, stating that it was the "hair of a young male child." A full diagnosis was given of its condition, tracing back to ante-natal causes on the mother's side; also a prescription, which if followed would result in complete recovery; but if not followed, it would result in the child's death, if not sacrificed prematurely. The directions were implicitly carried out, and in a few weeks the prediction was fully verified.

Now will come of those calm, cool-headed, deep-thinking men of science, explain upon scientific principles how this was done? I will not assert that those long-faced theologians to explain this and that, have been able to do so. I have been a theologian, for we have long since learned that they cannot, or will, do no more than honor his Satanic Majesty with full credit for all these good and wonderful works; but we do expect more than this of those honest scientists. Still it matters not, so far as the advancement of truth is concerned, whether the angels are the cause of truth, or whether the angels are the losers, and not the cause of truth, for God's angels will work on, through the instrumentality of such mediums as Mrs. Severance, Mrs. Conant, Mr. Mann-field, Dr. New-ton and hundreds of others, as well as the thousands through whose inspirational gifts the starving multitudes of the world are fed, and the millions who are enlightened and saved through the fruition of spiritual truth.

P. B. R. JONES

Dayenport, Ia.

CRITIQUE ON VICTORIA C. WOOD-  
HULL'S PUBLIC ADDRESS ON THE  
SOCIAL QUESTION.

MESSIES. EDITORS.—One of the readers of your paper, a lady of refinement and moral cultivation, feels she must heartily express her contempt for the woman whose name and views appeared in the columns of the 16th inst. Shall I call her Mrs. Victoria C. Woodhull? Is her husband living, or was she ever married? We have our doubts about that, as she so seriously objects to "Law." She seems to have forgotten, that duty is a word belonging to the English language; control is another. Imagine a family, an entire nation giving vent to every emotion, (for, if one lora 'writ not all') and exercising no self government. What would become of us? Why earth a child's temper? He only gains a few natural emotions; he must have been formed to such, and such are the proper phrases. I would not enter into a controversy over some of the points in her speech, considering beneath the dignity of any truly refined person. Why, instead of being "protected," if not a lunatic, she should be flogging or imprisoned, for life. I feel obliged to let such a creature's charges stand unsullied, and admit or deny any noble efforts she should not allow it. I was surprised and shocked beyond measure, to see such sentiments published in your columns—a paper striving to do good. One of her expressed ideas is correct. After war, of course a lady should still enjoy the same rights as a man, except those which characters are unsullied, and admit or deny any noble efforts she attributes they may possess. This alone is very good, but used in connection with her preceding disquisitions loses all its happy effect. Her system of woman's suffrage should not be discontinued until the rights of man are secured. If the rights of home then there will be no time for such erroneous ideas, such wild, soul-polluting imaginings. Exasperated womanly feelings have prompted this, or I hope you will excuse the intrusion. If you should see fit to publish the above, I shall be obliged to you. I signed before, and wish to hold copyright in the matter. In question, I have just put my name to be withheld, and only the initials given. Respectfully MRS. E. C. H.

La Grange, Geo. Dec. 15th, 1871.

In the language of one of the gentlemen I've alluded to, "If that message be on the square; if there has been no 'putting up' for effect; if all the information the conductors of the Banner possessed of J. W. Walsh came as they alleged it did, we may say that that paper is 'worth more than a playmate.'" "Nay! sir," said he, enthusiastically, "the paper that can truthfully claim to be a 'vehicle of exchange' between this world and that 'undiscovered country,' is worth more than all papers, all priests, potentates, principalities and powers; worth more than all the silver and gold and other values of the whole world—of all worlds; and all they contain!"

My friend is right. There is nothing of a material nature known of men with which the value of a token, a word, a sentence of words, however brief, feeble in expression and ungrammatical in construction, demonstrated to be from the thither side of the River of Death, can be compared. Especially valuable are such tokens and words to the mazed and bewildered travelers in the blind labyrinth of the Orthodox churches, and in the highways and by-ways of "star-eyed science," who, sticking for the letter, become blind to the spirit of the "word," and, in their eager pursuit after the shadow, lose the substance, and in the blindness of superstition and of self-importance, born not of too much, but of too little knowledge—knowledge that puffeth up—unblushingly proclaim—"there's nothing in it but the devil, trickery, or delusion."

- As Spiritualists we are, as ever, (with fitting spasms in the direction of some centralized effort), now and then, for the past fifteen years, without organization of any sort; and yet, the work goes bravely on—goes on, I believe, fast as is good for the "cause" and for the people. I would not need to spread the light too rapidly. Our "guides"—in this "second coming of the Lord"—ought to know better than we how to direct the elements they have set in motion.

If they perform not the work in a proper manner, it proves them either lacking in *knowledge* or power, and would stamp them charlatans and ignorant pretenders. They are neither; they have the wisdom to plan, and the power to execute for the best in every move they make on the great checker-board of mortal life. This statement is not a mere speculative platitude, but one based deep in my own life experience, and on careful observation of men and manners in the past sixty odd years. If, twenty-two years ago in the twinkling of an eye, the managing spirit in this great work that is gradually revolutionizing the world had it wised all the light now shining upon men from the supernal spheres, it would have proved them dangerous guides, whose zeal had taken the lead of sound judgment and discretion, thus inflicting incalculable injury. Then indeed, Spiritualism, so inaugurated, would have crazed our people and filled the lunatic asylums. As it is, and has been from the beginning, the great spiritualizing sun has been made so well to imitate the physical source of light and heat in its risings upon our earth, that no eye is dazzled, no nerve is shocked or moved out of harmony although it is well up the Eastern sky, and fast reaching the zenith.

**A SPIRITUALIST'S FUNERAL.**  
 Was held at Ashburth Hall, under the auspices of the Lyceum of Self Culture, on the 4th of the current month. The subject was Mrs. Morrill, wife of Dr. Morrill, late Madam Neal, formerly of Boston. She was said to have been a most excellent medium for the invisibles. The services were led by the Rev. S. D. Simons, recently of the M. E. Church, but grown too large for it, and not large enough for the spiritual, the universal church; he is measurably "out in the cold," yet it is a comforting reflection to the gentleman and his friends, that he is safely out upon "debatable ground," and not where a man's thoughts are inconspicuously crammed down his spiritual throat by "such saith the Lord" or "any other man."

A great sensation is stirring the breast of our Metropolis as it rarely has before been moved. The spirits commenced a few days since imprudently themselves in a recognizable manner, by their friends, upon panes of glass. They had the temerity, too, to "make up faces" at members of churches "in good standing," to Mrs. Grundy's devoted worshippers, and to the know-everything, know-nothing of the scientific circles. This is the most painful matter to them, and would be a pleasurable one to us, were it not for the agonizing contortions they put themselves through in endeavors to account for the phenomenon upon "scientific principles." They have had recourse to every conceivable expedient to explain it away except to invoke the churchmen's best friend, the devil. Perhaps they are "only waiting" for Eliza Grant, the patentee and special guardian of his devilship, when the whole thing will be made clear as their muddled brains. One of our sapient editors attempts to scatter the "silly delusion" with the blow-pipe of the maker. He'd better leave the work to the churchmen's great "blower," His Satanic Majesty. I enclose you a fair report of the affair from the Morning Call. The day following it put the matter right, far as possible, with "Mother Church" and Grann Grundy, by printing a liberal batch of twaddle compounded of about equal parts of nonsense and low vulgarisms, in reference to the "blow-pipe" and to what the "blow-pipe" blows. I have by far exceeded the space I intended occupy in commencing, and, I fear, of that you will be willing to devote to what I've written.

San Francisco, Dec. 7th, 1871.



the 1990s, the number of people in the United States who are 65 years of age or older has increased by 50% (U.S. Census Bureau, 2000). The number of people aged 65 and older is projected to increase to 20% of the total population by the year 2020 (U.S. Census Bureau, 2000). The increase in the number of people aged 65 and older is expected to be the largest increase in the population of any age group in the United States (U.S. Census Bureau, 2000). The increase in the number of people aged 65 and older is expected to be the largest increase in the population of any age group in the United States (U.S. Census Bureau, 2000).











but a little w!

I didn't care to wait. I died last night, in Matanzas, Cuba, of yellow fever. I have friends I wish to reach, here in Boston. My name—William Allen. My occupation when here—an engineer. What I wish to say is, that my friends can accomplish by letter all that is necessary. [You mean, that it will not be necessary for them to go on to Matanzas to settle up your affairs?] Yes.

**Invocation.**

Oh, thou Ancient of days, thou, the Eternal Spirit of wisdom, love and truth; we commend ourselves, our audience and our utterances to

thee. Inspire us as seemeth good unto thee, and  
forever shall be to thee our songs of praise.  
Amen. Nov. 7.

Questions and Answers.

QUEST.—(From a correspondent.) We would inquire of the Intelligence, who wrote the New Testament? All of Christ's disciples were, men *able to bear witness, and those who had a knowledge of writing were held in check by the Jews and their priests who rejected Christ.*

ANS.—It is a known fact to us that the *several names* that are attached to the several chapters of the New Testament are spurious. We know that these persons did not write those chapters; but who did we do not know: *There are many who claim the honor, if such it may be called; but there is no positive evidence in favor of any one of these claimants; therefore, we are honest when we say we do not know who wrote the New Testament.*

Q.—We have been taught to believe that we

shall be perfectly happy in the spirit-land." Why, then, did the spirit of that child come back to its mother, the other day, and tell her that there was a dark shadow over her life in the spirit-land by knowing that her mother was so unhappy. Is there not inconsistency in that?

A.—Yes there is, if your correspondents consider that they have been truthfully informed with reference to the joy or sorrow of the spirit-world. That there is no sorrow in the spirit-world is an absolute falsehood; and they who utter it, utter what is not true. The spirit-world is a land of exalted individuals, members of a

is made up of an almost infinite number of degrees of happiness and unhappiness. They who are happy appreciate and enjoy their happinesses more by contrast with those who are not equally fortunate. This is the law of nature, extending beyond time. Since it is the soul that is either happy or miserable here in this life, and since sorrow or joy makes a deep impression upon the soul, it matters not where it has been exercised; it is as reasonable at least to conclude that the soul does not return with all its sorrows and troubles if con-

not part with what is his own's attending, and that he carries at least the scars with it of the many battles through which it has passed here. These, if nothing more, are sources of sorrow. Old theology teaches you that persons can be happy in heaven while their children are writhing in hell. A monstrous falsehood, a libel upon the Infinite Father. It also teaches you that there are two distinct conditions, two different degrees in the other life—happiness and misery; but old theology has failed to explain this idea. It takes you to the brink of an awful precipice; more than that, it forces you over without giving you even a chance to save yourself. It plunges many a soul into a deeper gloom of misery because of this belief. There are

anyone of misery because of this belief. There are millions in our life who are exceedingly miserable in consequence of this belief that they have taken with them to the spirit-world. They feel, many of them, as though they were standing upon a thin crust, which was liable to crack under them at any moment and plunge them into perdition itself. But the true philosophy of the spirit-world is this: It is like unto this life, only that sorrow is much keener, there than here; joy is much keener there

Q.—(From the audience.) I would ask if there is any one day held more sacredly than another in the spirit-world?

A.—All days are God's days and our days; but there are millions of souls in the spirit-world who have taken with them a belief in the sacredness of one day in seven. They have not outlived that belief; consequently they set it apart as sacred.

great. They worship on that day. They do very much upon that day as they would here, only the chances for theological hypocrisy in that life are very scarce. They cannot cloak their sins so religiously there, but they can worship as they please. It is a land of freedom—freedom of thought, freedom of speech, freedom of worship, freedom in everything which does not infringe upon the rights of another.

Q.—Will you please define the difference between soul and spirit?

A.—To me, the soul is the inner life, the principle eternal with God, a part of God; while the spirit is the covering or body of the soul—the intermediate body acting between the soul and the outer body of life.

Q.—It is said by some that time and space are abolished in the spirit-world. How, then, can they divide time into days, and speak of Sunday?

A.—You are taught many things—which are false relative to the spirit-world. So far as many things are concerned, time and space are abolished. There is a sphere of existence in direct continuity to earth, that takes cognizance of the things of earth—which continually acts with reference to the things of this life—which is, as we were, wedded to the things of this life. The inhabitants of this sphere are those who, by virtue of their intellect, exist in this sphere. They measure things by time, they reckon by space, they do here. They take into account all the days of the week. They observe, many of them, the

holy days. There are citizens here in this land who dwell so near unto you that their very spirit breath fans your cheeks, but you do not know them. These persons have time and space. The more advanced spirits do away with these things. They leave earth—go beyond them, outlive them, have no

Q.—What measures time, then?—divides it into days, months and years? Have you a spiritual sun corresponding with ours?

A.—Those spirits who inhabit the sphere contiguous to earth enjoy the light of your sun. They take cognizance of all the conditions of time; but, as they pass out of that sphere, and into celestial life, they inhabit a spiritual plane proper. It has its own spiritual sun; and there time and space; as understood by you, are no more.

Nov. 7.

**Edward H. Walker.**

My name was Edward H. Walker. I was ten years old. I lived in Buffalo, N. Y. I have been gone one year in February. I died of diphtheria. I wish to communicate with my father, who is in Texas; first, to let him know "I can come"—do not believe in anything after death; next, to let him know I want to speak to him. I've got great deal to say, because he was not at home when I died. Good-day, sir.

Nov. 7.

**William Allen.**

I am hardly fit to give what I wish to-day, b

[illegible]

**Jane Elliot.**  
I have n't had any desire to come back here before, but some of my folks that went way down South when I was alive have favored me with a call. They want to know if Spiritualism is true.

can. They want to know if Spiritualism is true, and, if it is true, they want me to come to this place and give 'em something they can identify me by, so they can be satisfied that Spiritualism is true.

Well, my name was Jane Elliot. I lived in Pudding Lane, Boston. [See—In time ago?—Yes, some time ago. Let me see—In 1778. Some of the descendants of our family, some of the generation of this day, want me to prove Spiritually to them. Well, I don't know how I'm going to do it. I lived in Pudding Lane, kept a little shop there, sold candy and such like things. I always kept candles of my own dipping. Folks said that they was longer than what they could buy at the stores. I always had a good deal of custom; finally they got to calling me "Old Granny Candle." I didn't care; I didn't care. I saved a good deal of money by my candles, if I did make 'em a little longer. I made enough out of 'em then, then

I left a snug little property when I died.

I don't know what they want. It's poskey strange they hadn't found out some way to let me know what they do want. I don't know. I know that family is descended from Robert right straight down. [Robert Elliott?] Yes, my brother. That is to say, these people that I've called for me my Brother Robert's great-grandchildren. There, that's it exactly (stopping to consider). I see how it is: these people, I suppose had heard a good deal about me. I wasn't exactly like other people: I was what they call kind of egcentric; but I wasn't much of a fool. I sold my old house in Puddling Lane for four times as much as it cost me. It was all ready to drop down then. Yes, they wanted to buy it, two, three, four years before I'd let 'em have it. I kept hanging on to it till I got four times as much as it cost me.

I'm very well off in this new world. They have a very good way of doing things here. You don't have to resort to all sorts of little mean tricks to keep soul and body together. [You didn't have to do so here, did you?] Yes, I did; I had to make my candles a little longer, so people would buy 'em instead of going to the stores. [You did not consider that mean, did you?] Yes, 'twas one kind of mean; it was underselling [I know?] I sold cheaper than the stores did—of course I did; because my candles were longer and I didn't ask any more.

Well, if I have not satisfied whoever it is want me to come back, I hope they will give me another call. [Where was Pudding Lane?] Pudding Lane? Pudding near here, not a great way off. Let's see; Pudding Lane led off Washington street, pretty near King street. This is the place I built pretty near it. [There is no such place now.] I see it was in a fair way to go before I went myself. That was the name of the place when I was here.

Nov. 7.

Seance conducted by "Zandes;" letters answered by "Birdie."

**MESSAGES TO BE PUBLISHED.**  
*Thursday, Nov. 9*—Invocation; Questions and Answers; Castle-Weiden, of New York City, to Philis Weiden; Hiram Emerson; Ebenezer Crowell, of Yarmouth; Mrs. Eliz.

both Sarah, of Simeon, N. H., to her children's hands.  
**Monday, Nov. 13 - Invocation; Questions and Answers.**  
 Reuben Schwartz, of Boston; Maria Abbot, to her brother, John Trap Audubon; Marion Wallace, of Lowell, to her mother.  
**Tuesday, Nov. 14 - Invocation; Questions and Answers.**  
 George F. Gifford, of Portsmouth, N. H.; Samuel Walter, of Portsmouth, N. H.; Annie Walker, to her mother; Frank Keach.  
**Wednesday, Nov. 19 - Invocation; Questions and Answers.**  
 Frederick Johnson, to his father; Clara Fulton, to her brother, Rev. Justin D. Fulton; Samuel Pinkerton, Jenn Johnson.  
**Thursday, Nov. 21 - Invocation; Questions and Answers.**  
 Hannah Shattuck, of Bath Me.; Martin Sweeney, to his mother; "Holle Wife" - to her mother; Address: Samuel G'Id'e to his partner, Isaac Powers; James Wallace, of Brooklyn, N. Y., to his mother.  
**Friday, Nov. 22 - Invocation; Questions and Answers.**  
 Samuel Winkate, of Boston; Mary Furber, of Great Falls, N. H.; Nettie Locke, of Manchester, N. H., to her brother.

**Donations in Aid of our Public Free Circles.**

Since our last report the following sums have been received for which the friends have our warmest thanks:

A. Huggens.....	\$10.00	G. B. Dutten.....	62
Joseph Boyd.....	16	T. A. Aldrich.....	2
Daniel A. Bouker.....	70	W. B. Hawley.....	1

Written for the Banner of Light.  
**MONEY.**

BY J. J. GLOVER.

Alas! that the dollar should play in the role,  
Of an autocrat teeming with strife,  
Instead of the slave to a better control,  
In this mystical drama of life.

Too often the coppers that press down the lids  
Of the poor-weary pilgrim of earth,  
Have eclipsed all his vision of higher pursuits,  
Even back to the day of his birth.

*North Quincy, Mass.*

## CONVENTION NOTICES.

The Vermont State Spiritualist Association will hold Quarterly Convention at South Chester, on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, the 12th, 13th and 14th of January. This will be a Mass Convention, and there will be a free platform and in speech. A cordial invitation is extended to all persons, Messrs. Fletcher

Able speakers will be in attendance to present our philosophy in its various aspects and bear upon the present and future of the human race, and in a manner so plain that

"wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein."

The Convention will hold its sessions in the spacious hall of the Ingraham Hotel, whose gentlemanly proprietor, Mr. Co. knows so well how to care for the wants of the physical man. Spiritualists can testify from past experience, and will furnish board at \$1.25 per day.

By order of the Committee, E. B. HOLDEN, *Secretary*

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**Suffrage Convention at Washington.**  
The National Woman Suffrage and Educational Committee

will hold a Convention at Lincoln Hall on the 10<sup>th</sup>, 11<sup>th</sup> and 12<sup>th</sup> of January, for the purpose of urging upon Congress the passage of a "Declaratory Act" during the coming session. Friends of Equal Rights are earnestly invited to make arrangements for being present at this most important gathering. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, *President*

**Passed to Spirit-Life:**

From Woodstock, Vt., Dec. 21st, Franklin W. Kent, aged 19 years and 9 months.

His young life went forth to the better land mantled in grace and trust. He seemed as one cast in no common mold, who

his graceful, gentle nature charmed the home and social circle. His fond father and mother will never forget that they strove so faithfully to keep him with them, and they will treasure up the charge he gave them. Franklin has now come a ministering angel. His unsullied life is a priceless legacy to us all. He passed away triumphantly, in the

possession of his mental faculties, having visions and fore-  
telling the time of his death. We feel almost like forbidding  
the grave to close over his beautiful form. His native com-  
pactness, his almost girlish gracefulness, and his pure charac-  
ter will long be remembered.

from his faith. A. E. S.



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